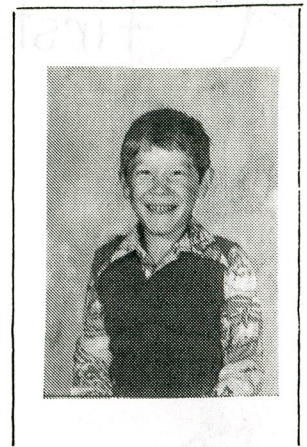
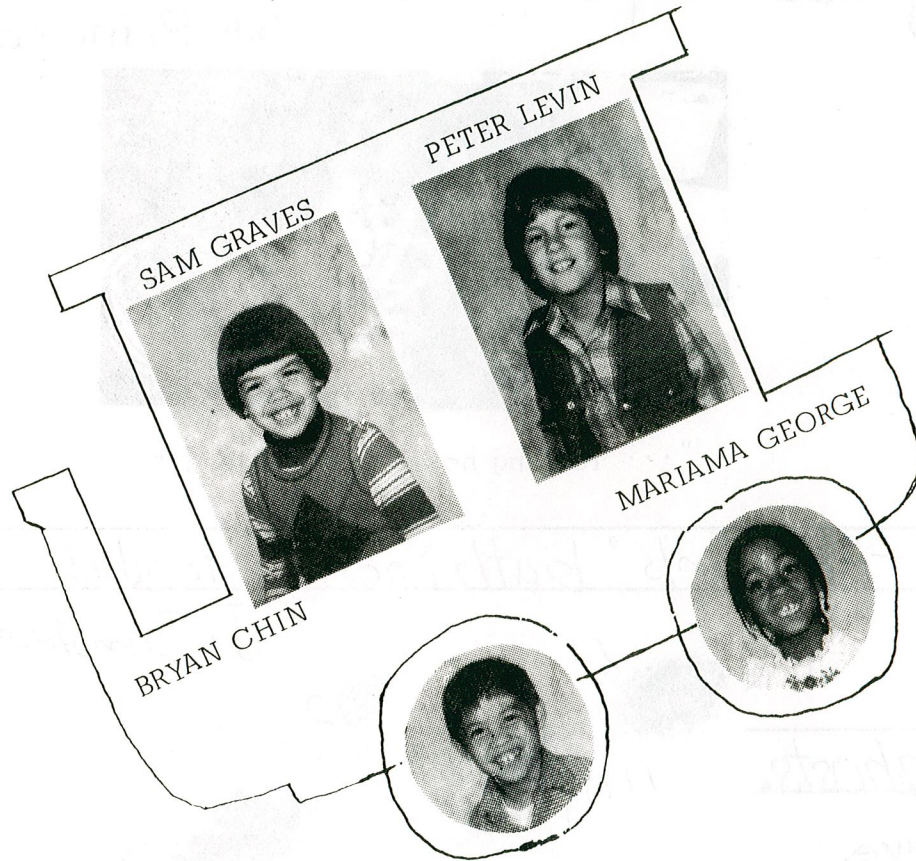
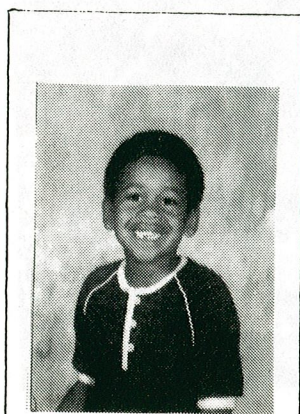
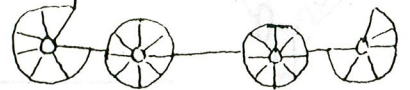


EXPRESS



MICHAEL GOSHERT



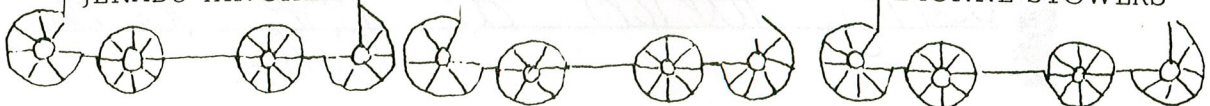
JENABU KINCHEN



JAMIE TUMBLESON



DIONNE STOWERS



I REMEMBER ...

fond memories of sharing their first grade experience.

S.A. Principe



"... rubbing noses with a friend!"

when the girls' bathroom flooded,

J. Tumbleson

making baggy ghosts.

S. Graves

a fire in the boys' bathroom.

M. Goshert

the ballan monkey.

R. Yee



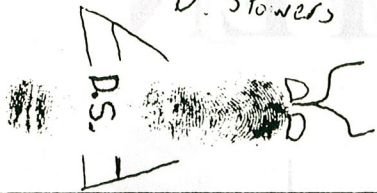
"... can I keep him?"

eating lunch at the park.

B. Chin

making stone soup.

D. Stowers



"... one, two, three, four..."



making paper cup flowers

C. Boyer

making soldiers.

M. George



dying Easter eggs with onion skins.

R. Butler



making egg carton caterpillars.

A. Wanderer

meeting Miss Principe on the first day.

K. Aikawa



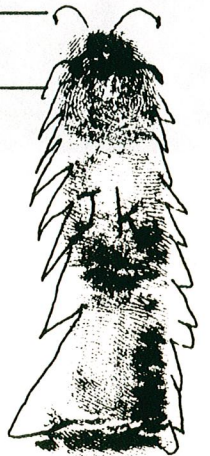
making fish kites.

P. Levin



making pancakes.

J. Kinchen



"... you mean these are all mine?"

when Kwatsi's mother came.

D. Watt



THE CAT

You catch mice with great ease,
It would be nice if you didn't have fleas.
What is it that makes your pink nose twitch?
Is it that it begins to itch?
Everybody likes your purr,
Even them and him and her.

Jennifer Phillips

Mr. Moose, where did you get your antlers?
I got them when I ran into a tree and the
branches stuck in my head.

Seth Barker



CINDER - THE FIFTH GRADE RABBIT

BLUE

Blue is the color of the seas.
Blue is the color of the sky.
It is the color of blueberry pie.

Michael Stern

BLACK

Black is strong, black is harsh, black
is like a marshy marsh.
Black is big, black is bold, black is the
color of being put on hold.
Black is bad, black is keen, black is the
color of munchkin mean.

Colin Hammond



Skyscrapers

Do skyscrapers grow tired
of holding themselves up high?

Do they ever shiver on frosty nights
with their top against the sky?

Do they feel lonely sometimes
because they have grown so tall?

Do they ever wish they could lie right down
and never get up at all?

Stacy Daniels

The Lion and the Bear

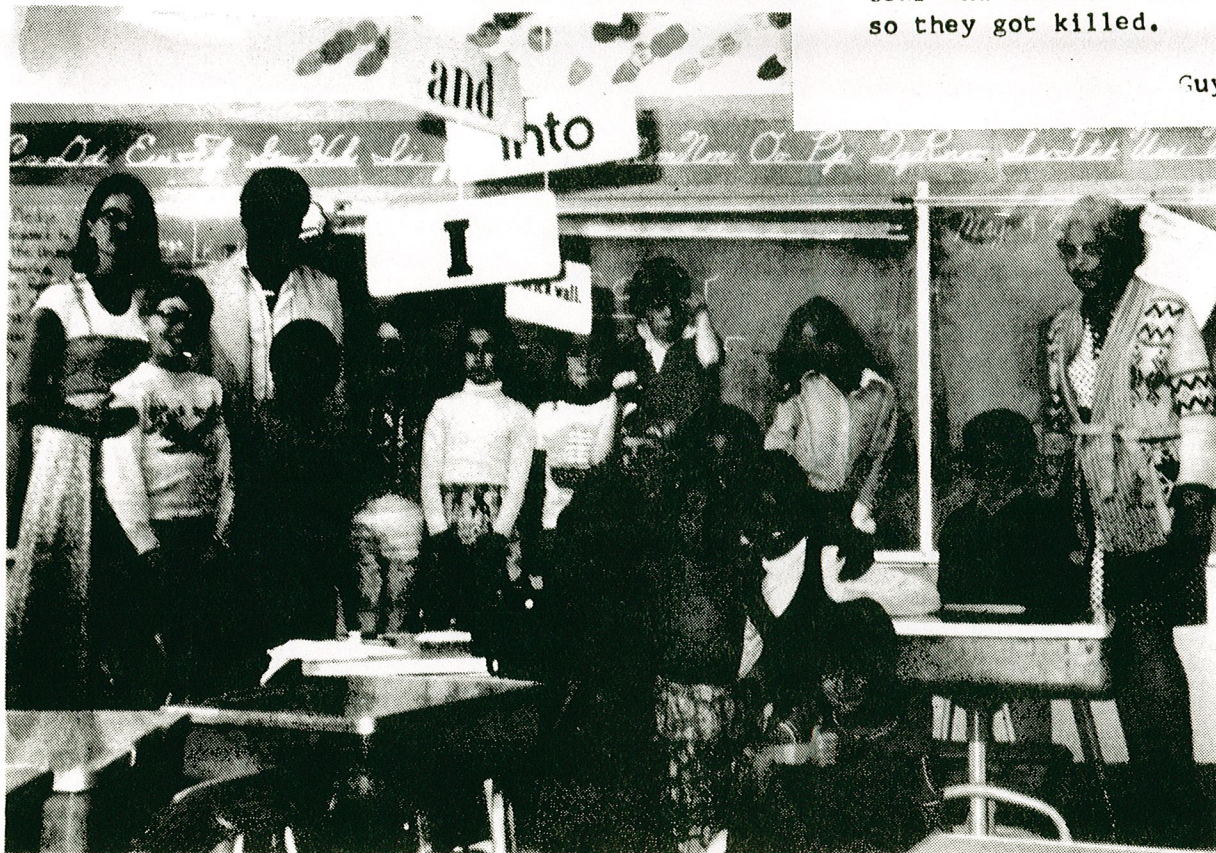
Once there was a bear who had
no friends. He had wandered
into the mountains. He met
a lion. "Why are you sad,"
the lion asked?

"Because I have no friends."

"Well, I could be your friend."
So the bear had a friend.

Then some hunters came. The
bear and the lion didn't know
so they got killed.

Guy Nado



AUTOGRAPHS